

*Jean Wilbur*



*The*  
**Whirlpool**

**1944**

# THE WHIRLPOOL

Published by the Junior Class

PENNELL INSTITUTE

GRAY, MAINE

MAY 1944

#### DEDICATION

We, the class of '45, affectionately dedicate this edition of the "Whirlpool" to the four boys who would have graduated this year if they had not been inducted in to the service of their country.

To Leon Hitchcock, Walter Stewart, Clifford and Robert Purinton, we sincerely wish the best of luck. We are very proud of you boys and we certainly hope you will be back among us soon, but we realize that can only be when this war is over.

#### IN APPRECIATION

The Editorial Staff would like to take this opportunity to express our gratification to all those who made this issue of the "Whirlpool" a success. We especially wish to thank the publishers and the advertisers for their generous support.

# PENNEL INSTITUTE HONOR ROLL

Norman Cole	Henderson Beal
Warren Cole	Raymond Field
Maynard Colley	Almon Hall
Ronald Colley	Donald B. Hall
Ernest Delorme	James Russell
William Duplisea	Neal Merrill
Anthony Eaton	Vernon Pollard
Silas Foster	Philip Kupelian
Robert Glass	Walter Stewart *
Willis Hancock	Leon Hitchcock *
Owen Hawkes	Harold Cooper * (Enlisted
Walter Hinds	in the U.S.N.R.)
Roland Humphrey	George Delorme
James Johnson	Ross Wilson
Gerald Kimbell	Neal Morey
Charles Kuch, Jr.	Those with * would have
Clifford Purinton *	graduated in June but were
Robert Purinton *	called into the service of
James Morey	their country.
Earle Wilson, Jr.	
Giles Carr	
John Whitney	
Raymond Winslow	
James Hall	
Everett Doughty	
Edgar Dauphinee	
Bernard Doughty	
Arthur Lawrence	



## BUY WAR BONDS AND STAMPS

We, as Americans, should buy more WAR BONDS and STAMPS, every chance we get. We're not spending our money when we invest it, but merely lending it to Uncle Sam. For every three dollard we "spend" in bonds we receive four dollars in ten years. We should be willing to sacrifice things which are not absolutely needed. Our friends in the armed forces are sacrificing their lives to keep America free. Many men have been and still are being lost in the Atlantic and Pacific areas. There have already been many ships sunk. The sailors had to swim through burning oil and in shark infested waters. Some of these heroes lost their arms and legs, being crippled for life; and many gave up their lives for their country. If these boys are doing all this for us, why can't we sacrifice all unnecessary things, in order to bring the war to a close and hasten the return of all our Americans in uniform?

R. Slater '47

## Let's Educate Ourselves

Editorials may come and editorials may go, but we hope this one will linger in the minds of all students.

Sometimes many Seniors of past years spent their first three years having a good time and their fourth wishing they had studied more.

Keep your grades up! Some few students have the idea that good grades and good times just can't be found in the same place, but we are sure that idea can be altered.

If you study faithfully, you can maintain a high scholastic standing and at the same time have fun taking part in extra-curricular activities and have a happy high school career to look back upon in years to come.

Allicia Wilbur



Back Row L. to R.-Irving Verrill, James Pollard, William Sanborn, Mr. Patterson, Charles Dingwell, Donald Strout, Kenneth Sayward. Front Row L. to R.- Carlton Skillings, Allecia Wilbur, Doris McDonald, Alta Goff, Richard Prince.

#### EDITORIAL BOARD

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 Dempsey.

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 English, Biology  
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 Girls' Athletics  
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FRANK SANFORD

Manual Arts

## THE SENIORS

MERILYN EMOGENE COLE

"Cole"

Student Council 1; Class Secretary 2,3; Class Treasurer 4; Orchestra 1,2; Glee Club 1,2,3,4; First Aid 2; Dramatic Club 3; Outing Club 3,4; Basketball 4; Softball 1,2,3,4; Pennellites on Parade 3; Arts and Crafts 2; Volleyball 1,2; Business Manager of Whirlpool 3; Capt. Magazine Drive 4; Bible Study 1; Christmas Pageant 1,2,3; Banking 2.

Merilyn is the life of the Senior Class,  
She was also voted the cutest lass;  
We know that folks like her lots,  
And we join them in saying "She's tops."



CLARA RACHEL WILBUR

"Clara"

Transferred from Rangeley High School 3; Basketball 4; Softball 3,4; Senior Play 4; Glee Club 4; Senior Fair 4; Bible Study 3.

Clara, a new comer, has hazel eyes  
In basketball, she does her best to try;  
Taking eight subjects, she doesn't do badly  
In fact she does it quite gladly.



MARION ROBERTA THOMPSON

"Pat"

Glee Club 1,2,3,4; Arts and Crafts 1,2,3; Bible study 1,2,3; Senior Fair Committee 1,2,3; Vocational Guidance 1,2; Banking 1,2; Fashion Show 2; Christmas Pageant 2; Pennellites on Parade 3; Dramatic Club 3; Exchange Editor of Whirlpool 3; Pennellite Reporter 3; Outing Club 3,4; Girls' basketball Manager 4.

Marion likes to dance a lot  
She wants her music plenty "hot";  
A letter from "someone" every day  
Would keep her happy they all say.



EMILY OCTAVIA MAXWELL

"Emy"

Basketball 1,2; Track 1,2; Softball 1,2,3,4; Secretary of Student Council 3; Assistant Editor of Whirlpool 3; Glee Club 1,2,3,4; Outing Club 3,4; Secretary of Dramatic Club Play 3; Senior Play 3; Badminton 1,2; Dramatic Club Play 3; Senior Fair Committee 1,2,3,4; Arts and Crafts 1,2,3; Bible Study 1,2; Christmas Pageant 1,2; Volleyball 1,2; Vocational Guidance 1,2.

Emily never has much to say,  
Her favorite song is Anchors Aweigh;  
She's a good scout and a very good sport,  
Of her you never hear a bad report.





LOUIZA EVELYN DOUVIELLE

"Pete"

Transferred from Deering High 4; Senior Year at Pennell; Class secretary 4; School Librarian 4; Class Play 4; Outing Club 4; Glee Club 4; Junior Prom 4; Cheerleader 4; Graduation Exercises 4.

As Mr. Dempsey's secretary,  
Peter has been a success;  
And as through life she and her Air Cadet go;  
We wish them the very best.



HAROLD OSBORNE COOPER

"Hal"

Basketball 1,2,4; Baseball 2,3,4; Track 2; Pennellites on Parade 3; Student Council 4; Whirlpool Joke Editor 3; Senior Fair 1,2,3,4; Glee Club 2,3,4; Senior Play 2,4; Arts and Crafts 1; Bible Study 1; Class Play 4; Christmas Pageant 1,2,3; Vocational Guidance 1,2; Orchestra 1,2.

Harold, the Romeo of his class,  
Has tried to win many a lass;  
Although he has dark hair and is rather tall;  
When he leaves, he will be missed by all.



JANICE IRENE DOUGHTY

"Jan"

Arts and Crafts 1,2,3; Bible study 1,2; Softball 1,2,3,4; Track 1,2; Cheerleader 1,2; Alumni Editor of Whirlpool 3; Glee Club 1; Basketball 4; Christmas Pageant 1,2,3; Senior Fair Committee 1,2,3,4; Fashion Show 1,2; Vocational Guidance 1,2.

Janice is a quiet little Miss  
But you can't always go by this;  
She's gentle and kind it's true,  
And as a friend always true blue.



ETHEL FRANCES TRIPP

"Stretch"

Basketball 1,2,3,4; Softball 1,2,3,4; Track 1,2; Badminton 1,2; Volley Ball 1,2; Physical Ed. Leader 3; Co-Capt. Basketball 4; Secretary of Student Council 4; Business Manager of Whirlpool 3; Glee Club 1,2,3,4; Outing Club 3,4; Treasurer of Dramatic Club and Play 3; Class Treasurer 1; Pennellites on Parade 3; Orchestra 1,2; Senior Fair Committee 1,2; Pennellite Board 3; Freshman Reception Committee 2; Arts and Crafts 1,2,3; Business Manager of Magazine Drive 4; Bible Study 1,2,3; Fashion Show 2; First Aid 2; Christmas Pageant 1,2,3; Seller of Defense Stamps 4; Graduation Usher 3; Girls gym 1,2,3,4; Legion Award on Americanism 3; Milk Manager 3.

Ethel is slim and quite tall,  
Everybody knows her as Stretch;  
She likes the Infantry and  
We think Walt has made a good catch.





COLLEEN LOUISE BLAKE

"Connie"

Basketball 1,2,4; Capt. of Basketball team 4; Track 1,2; Softball 1,2,3,4; Badminton 1,2; Student Council 2; Class President 4; Dramatics Club 3; President of Dramatic Club 3; Outing Club 3,4; Vice President of Outing Club 3; President of Outing Club 4; Pennellite Board 3; Senior Fair Committee 1,2,3,4; Glee Club 1,2,3,4; Editor-in-Chief of Whirlpool 3; Senior Play 2,3; Arts and Crafts 1,2,3; Business Manager of Magazine Drive 4; Capt. of Magazine Drive 3; Bible Study 1,2,3; Class Play Committee 4; Christmas Pageant 1,2,3; Fashion Show 1; Physical Ed. Leader 3; School Bank teller 1,3; Volleyball 1; Vocational Guidance 1,2; First Aid 2; Graduation Usher 2; American Essay Award 2; Dramatic Club Play 3; Valedictorian.



Colleen's wit and pleasant smile,  
Has been known to encourage a tearful heart;  
In athletics and school activities  
We surely appreciate her taking part.

NORMA FRANCES HUMPHREY

"Norm"

Vocational Guidance 1,2; Arts and Crafts 1,2,3; Glee Club 1,2,3,4; Outing Club 3,4; Dramatic Club 3; Pennellites on Parade 3; Senior Fair Committee 1,2; Bible Study 1,2; Fashion Show 1,2; Christmas Pageant 1,2; Graduation Usher 2.

Norma does her Home Ec. well  
She also thinks that Almon is swell,  
Before the Navy, he had a car  
In which to take his Norma far.





TOP - SENIOR CLASS

Back Row L. to R.- Marion Thompson, Colleen Blake, Harold Cooper, Ethel Tripp, Clara Wilbur, Marilyn Cole. Front Row L. to R.-Janice Doughty, Louiza Douville, Emily Maxwell, Norma Humphrey.



BOTTOM - JUNIOR CLASS

Back Row L. to R.-Carlton Skillings, Irving Verrill, James Pollard, Kenneth Sayward, Charles Dingwell, William Sanborn. Front Row L. to R.-Donald Strout, Alta Goff, Doris McDonald, Allecia Wilbur, Richard Prince.

## SENIOR REPORT

When we began our last and fateful year here, we took inventory, and found that we had only twelve members. We missed seeing Shirley, Bob and Cliff Purinton here at school. The two boys are now serving Uncle Sam and Shirley is residing in Portland. Louiza was the only new comer to our class and has been a great asset.

At the beginning of the year we elected the following class officers:

President.....Colleen Blake  
Vice President.....Emily Maxwell  
Secretary.....Louiza Douvielle  
Treasurer.....Merilyn Cole  
Class Advisor.....Mr. Dempsey

We elected the following for the Student Council: Ethel Tripp, Walter Stewart, with Harold Cooper taking over after Walter left.

At mid-years Walter Stewart left us to go into the Army, and Leon Hitchcock left for the Navy. Harold Cooper has been sworn into the Navy, but is on the inactive list until graduation.

The girls who went out for basketball this year were: Colleen Blake, Clara Wilbur, Ethel Tripp, Merilyn Cole, and Janice Doughty.

Since Harold Cooper is the only boy in the class, he had to do the honors as our basketball star.

The following joined the Glee Club: Colleen Blake, Merilyn Cole, Louiza Douvielle, Emily Maxwell, Ethel Tripp, Marion Thompson and Harold Cooper.

We feel sad at the thoughts of leaving the school at which we have had so many good times in the past four years, and have had our education; but we know that we are going out to our places in the world better prepared because of our stay here at Pennell.

Marion Thompson '44

## JUNIOR NOTES

The class of '45 began their school year with sixteen students, but now our number has diminished to fourteen. We had one new member, who was transferred from Thornton Academy, at the beginning of the year.

We elected the following class officers:

President.....Barbara Fossett

Vice President.....Irving Verrill

Secretary & Treas...Alta Goff

Student Council....Doris McDonald  
Richard Prince

After Barbara Fossett left school (for one month), her office was assumed by Irving Verrill; and Carlton Skillings became the Vice President.

Our class was fortunate in having several out for basketball. They were as follows: Girls: Allecia Wilbur; Doris McDonald. Boys: James Pollard; Carlton Skillings; Charles Dingwell and William Sanborn.

As our class advisor, we have had Mrs. Dempsey since Miss Constantine resigned from the faculty.

We held the annual Junior Prom, of which Barbara Fossett was chairman. It was the outstanding event of the year and a grand success.

Our class has tried to make this year successful so that we may be worthy of being Seniors next year.

Allecia Wilbur '45





TOP - SOPHOMORE CLASS

Back Row L. to R.-Frank Bridges, Charles Parker, Lloyd Wing, Leslie Riggles, Bertrand Stetson, Karl Liboy, Reginald Clark. Front Row L. to R.-Betty Pierson, Priscilla Douvielle, Ethel Verrill, Barbara Smith, Doris Beaulieu, Priscilla Dunn, Pauline Pollard.



BOTTOM - FRESHMAN CLASS

Back Row L. to R.-Clifford Goff, Philip Pollard, George Humphrey, Clyde Nason, Clifton Hall. Sec. Row L. to R.-Robert Slater, Leslie Taylor, Olive Hitchcock, Lorraine Hagar, June Small, Howard Roberts, Richard Billington. Front Row L. to R.-Beverly Maxwell, Phyllis Knight, Aldine Tripp, Beatrice Cooper, Olive Thompson.

## SOPHOMORE REPORT

We returned to Pennell this year as Sophomores and discovered that we had an enrollment of fifteen members. We found two new students who had come to join our midst, Leslie Riggle from Oklahoma and Priscilla Douvielle, who was transferred from Deering High School.

When we came back from our Christmas vacation, we had only fourteen pupils, as Marcus Muzzy had left us.

This year, we chose Marcus Muzzy, Priscilla Dunn and Pauline Pollard as a committee for the Freshman Reception.

The only girls that went out for basketball, from our class were Elizabeth Pierson, Doris Beaulieu, and Ethel Verrill.

The Sophomores elected the following class officers:

President.....Lloyd Wing  
Vice President.....Reggie Clark  
Secretary.....Ethel Verrill  
Treasurer.....Ethel Verrill  
Student Council....Leslie Riggle  
Pauline Pollard

We have had a happy year, and are looking forward to a successful career as Juniors.

Priscilla Dunn '46

## FRESHMAN ACTIVITIES

The class of '47 started the year with nineteen students, but now our number has decreased to seventeen.

After a class meeting we elected the following class officers:

President.....Philip Pollard  
Vice President.....Clifford Goff  
Secretary.....Olive Hitchcock  
Treasurer.....Robert Slater  
Student Council....Beatrice Cooper  
Clifton Hall

There were three boys and three girls that went out for basketball. They were Clifton Hall, Philip Pollard, Clifford Goff, Olive Thompson, Lorraine and Beverly Maxwell.

Our most exciting event was the Freshman Reception. The Sophomores enjoyed dressing us up but I think we had as much fun as they did.

Beverly Maxwell '47



## STUDENT COUNCIL REPORT

The Student Council, as an organization, is in its sixth year.

At the first meeting the classes chose the following representatives:

Freshmen: Beatrice Cooper; Robert Pinnette

Sophomores: Pauline Pollard; Leslie Riggle

Juniors: Doris McDonald; Richard Prince

Seniors: Ethel Tripp; Walter Stewart

The officers elected by the members were:

President.....Walter Stewart

Vice President.....Richard Prince

Secretary.....Ethel Tripp

Treasurer.....Doris McDonald

Our first responsibility was to help the new teachers in the ways and customs of the Student Council.

Robert Pinnette left school, so the Freshmen chose Clifton Hell to take his place.

When the Army took Walter Stewart, the Seniors elected Harold Cooper.

The Student Council sold chances on defense stamps in order to raise money to buy a "Minute Man Flag" for the school.

Throughout the year, this organization has continued its duties of aiding the students and teachers in all extra-curricular activities and in keeping the schools standard high.

Secretary,  
Ethel Tripp '44

Merch 14 - Chose the Senior Play, "And Mary Did".  
March 17 - Spring Vacation.  
March 27 - Back to the grind. (Only twelve weeks left.)  
April 1-17 - Busy getting ready for the Senior Play  
and Fair.  
June 4 - Baccalaureate.  
June 7 - Graduation. (Farewell to a grand class.)

Donald Strout '45

#### GLEE CLUB REPORT

The Glee Club was started shortly after the school opened this year. We had as our musical instructor, Mrs. Helen Ward.

We started out with a large number of students, but some have left. We have some fine talent this year. Although we have not put on any musicals, we hope to have one this spring. There will be singing at Graduation.

Beatrice Cooper '47



TOP - STUDENT COUNCIL

Back Row L. to R.-Richard Prince, Harold Cooper, Leslie Riggle, Clifton Hall.  
Front Row L. to R.-Doris McDonald, Ethel Tripp, Beatrice Cooper, Pauline Pollard.

BOTTOM - GLEE CLUB

Back Row-Irving Verrill, Harold Cooper, Clifford Goff, George Humphrey, Allecia Wilbur, Alta Goff, Karl Libby, Richard Prince, Clifton Hall, Philip Pollard.  
Center Row-Colleen Blake, Doris McDonald, Marion Thompson, Lorraine Hagar, Priscilla Douvielle, Pauline Pollard, Elizabeth Pierson, Ethel Verrill, Olive Hitchcock, June Small, Aldine Tripp, Ethel Tripp. Front Row-Beatrice Cooper, Doris Beaulieu, Beverly Maxwell, Priscilla Dunn, Barbara Smith, Olive Thompson, Louiza Douvielle, Marilyn Cole, Emily Maxwell.



# LITERARY



## BOOK REPORT

I. NAME OF BOOK - "The Light That Failed."

II. AUTHOR - Rudyard Kipling.

III. SETTING - Dick Helder and Maisie are young orphans, living with Mrs. Jennett in Soudan. Later the scene changes to London. Dick has become a young man and is training to become an artist. Here, he spends most of his time, until years later, when he leaves London to join Torpenhow.

IV. CHARACTERS - Dick Helder is in love with his childhood companion, Maisie. He becomes an artist, but when, at last, he achieves fame and fortune, he loses his sight. Dick struggles against the everlasting darkness; but his faithful friend, Torpenhow, encourages and helps him to overcome the misfortune.

Maisie is Dick's childhood companion. She loves Dick but she is willing to sacrifice his love and even her own happiness for her ambition, to become an artist.

Bessie is a red-haired girl and Maisie's roommate at the home where they stay. Bessie meets Dick when he comes to the house to help Maisie with her art. She, too, thinks she loves him.

Torpenhow is Dick's devoted friend, whom he met in Cairo. After Dick became blind, Torpenhow cared for and helped him. He would take Dick for walks through gardens and down to the seashore. Torpenhow would express what he could see the best he could.

There were several minor characters:

Mrs. Jennett is the lady who cared for the children. She is very strict, but really loves them.

Kami is Maisie's present instructor of art (formerly Dick's). He is French and keeps saying to encourage her, "Continuez-Mlle."

Mr. Beeton is the landlord at the house where Dick stays. He has a strange assortment of friends, who used to drink ale with him. After the tragedy, Mr. Beeton stole Dick's shirts and wore them.

V. PLOT - Dick Helder and Maisie are orphans living with Mrs. Jennett. She would often scold the children, but they comfort one another and tell Maisie's goat all their troubles.



Later Dick becomes an artist and aids his childhood playmate, by teaching her the final "touches" of a painting; while Kami, her French teacher, is resting or "out for lunch".

A period of time passes, but Maisie is still willing to sacrifice Dick's love for her ambition.

After Dick secures fame he becomes blind. Torpenhow aids him the best that he can. Dick realizes he is blind, and the darkness will never disappear. He sits in his room, clutching Maisie's letters that he cannot read, and dreams of the past. The only way he can tell when it is time to retire is by the noise ceasing outside his lonely room. Even now, Maisie refuses to help Dick but her friend, Bessie, gives him aid.

Later, Torpenhow leaves Beeton's apartment and Dick for Cairo and the war. Bessie helps Dick to locate him and to secure passage on a vessel, bound for Cairo. A short time after his arrival, Dick is killed on the desert, by an enemy's bullet.

VI. CLIMAX - When Dick has achieved his aims and becomes blind.

VII. MY OPINION OF THE BOOK - I have little criticism except I think too much time elapses between the first and second chapters. Kipling beautifully expresses the setting and has a fine portrayal of the characters. The book offers plenty of excitement, and holds one's interest to the last page.

Allecia Wilbur '45



## FIRST DATE

Every girl can well imagine how Peggy Stone felt when she had to confront her father with the gravest question of all. First Date.....It was at the dinner table when it all started. Dad laid down his napkin and Peggy watched his every move. Hours ago she told herself that that moment would come; and here it was staring her in the face, through narrow slanting eyes. Just a simple question but it meant more than life itself to her.

Dad tucked one corner of his napkin under his desert plate. Then looked back and forth from Peggy to his two sons.

"Who would like a movie tonight?" he asked.

"Oh Boy, there's a Western picture, Dad," Jim cried.

Peggy remained silent. She wouldn't have to go to a movie of course, and this would get them all out of the house. Her brother, Ted, looked at her and grinned.

"Peggy won't go, Dad," he sneered as she turned to walk out of the room. "She's got a sweetie. He's coming to see her tonight." Peggy felt herself get all hot from head to foot. She tried not to rush for the stairs but couldn't help herself.

"What's that," Dad said. "Don't you want to go to a movie?"

"No thanks, Dad," she answered nervously. "What's this about a boy coming to see you?" "A boy from school." She moved quietly towards the stairs.

"What boy?" Her father seemed amused. "His name is Tom. Tom French.....I mean Tom Frear. We're going to study French."

"I think it's all right, Bill," her mother agreed. "I'll be here. You and the boys go along to the movies."

Peggy heaved a sigh of relief. She felt that she could always depend on her mother.

On the window seat of her room, she sat and looked out the window at the pale western sky. This was her favorite spot, where she did all her thinking.....dreaming. As she sat there dreaming, she remembered how Tom had casually invited himself to her house. "I might come down and study up on this Parlez-vous stuff a little. How about tonight?"

That was exactly what he had said. It was a regular date. If they had a pleasant time, maybe he would ask her to the Sophomore Hop.

As she gazed out the window, building castles in the air, she was interrupted by her mother's inquiry, "Peggy, where are you?" "Here, mother."

"The boys have gone. I want to run over to Mary's or would you rather I stayed 'till your man comes?"

"No, no really." She stood there shaking her head.

"Well, I'll look in and say hello when I come back. Anything you'd like?"

"No, thanks, mother."

Alone again, Peggy walked through the empty house and into the dim living room. Every so often she glanced outside. Tom was not in sight. The clock struck eight. Why didn't he come? Perhaps he had something more exciting to do. She didn't really believe this but she kept repeating it. She walked back and forth, up and down the hall; she kicked herself for having taken Tom so seriously. Of course he was just pulling a gag, she thought. Just giving her a thrill. He was a smoothie at school anyway.

As she stood before the mirror, she said, "Peggy Stone, you're just a ridiculous fool, thinking Tom Frear would go with you, of all people."

She stood there, torturing herself. Suddenly the doorbell rang; yes, it rang three times before she realized he was here!! Really here. She ran to the door and flung it open wide and there he stood grinning from ear to ear.

"Hello, sugar," he greeted her.

"Hello," Peggy replied. "Won't you come in?"

A minute or two later they were sitting on the couch in the library and he was telling her what made him late.

"I had to go over to the gym to see about the Hop next Friday, and you beat this.....Red Strout has got the mumps!"

"Honest?" Peggy cried, while trying to set up the card table.

"Rotten break, huh?" Tom took the table away from her and started to set it up.

"You know where that leaves me?"

"Where?"

"I gotter be the chairman of that hop. I've been shanghied

into the job. Probably going to be a super-collosal flop.."

"It won't, either," she cried. "I bet it's going to be swell." With all his enthusiasm, he reached out and patted her shoulder. "That's talking, kitten. If you say so, maybe it will be good, huh?"

He opened his notebook and then took out his pen. "Let's get this over with. What is it now? Oh yes. A letter."

"That's right, a letter to a French student," Peggy replied.

"Now let me see. Mon cher ami?" Peggy began to laugh. "That's a bit too affectionate. I'm going to dash off something simple."

As she turned the pages of the book, Tom watched her. Then he broke the silence with..."Listen, Peggy, I've gotta think up something special for this hop. Bess Gardiner is the girls Chairman and I don't want her to think I'm a ham, see?"

Peggy looked up at him slowly. So that's the way it was. Bess Gardiner had the key to his heart.

"We've got to give this dance a new twist. It's just got to go over with a bang," he warned.

"I know what we can do," Peggy suggested. "Each girl will drop one shoe in a big box which will be carried down to the other end where the boys are. Every boy grabs a shoe and runs to the other end to find the girl to whom the shoe belongs. The prize goes to the first couple who gets together."

"Say, kid, you're right on the beam. What'll we give for the prize?"

"How about making the couple wear a funny hat all evening?"

"Boy, I'll bet that idea will please Bess."

Peggy gave a deep sigh. Tom and Bess. That made her feel left out of all the fun. But she smiled at Tom.

"You'll get the hats, Peg?" Here it was...the time she hoped would never come. She hated to let him know she hadn't as yet been invited.

"Okay," she said. "If I go."

Tom leaned back and looked at her dreamily. "You're going to cut this rug with me, aren't you?"

For a moment she was motionless. "Am I?"

Tom grinned. "Maybe it will be a flop but...it's a date, huh?"

Louiza Douvielle '44

### LAND OF OPPORTUNITY

Ardean Huntoon was a small lad, who sold newspapers to get a few pennies to pay for his lunch. His leisure time was spent playing with the other ragged children in the dirty streets of a slum. He spent his nights in a barn or in the home of a friend.

Ardean's father had died after spending ten years in jail because of a crime of which he was unjustly accused. His mother had died of a broken heart, only a few weeks before. The little fellow tried to be brave, but because he was from the slums, he was laughed at and ridiculed by the "upper classes".

Years passed, but Ardean managed to survive. He was now a young man, with an ambition to get an education to become a lawyer; so that other poor, innocent people would not have to go to prison for murder in the first degree. A question kept running through his mind, "Where can I obtain an education, and the money to attend colleges?" He knew he had only a few hundred dollars saved in the bank.

One day, Ardean received a letter, and as he read it his problem seemed to be solved. An "unknown" uncle offered him an opportunity to complete his schooling; but he would have to go away to a strange city - alone! At first he decided not to go, but Ardean realized his ambition would never be fulfilled if he didn't go. His mind was made up, and he bid his few friends farewell and started for St. Louis. Soon Ardean was speeding along in a streamlined train, for the first time in his life. He thought about the beautiful scenery, and wondered what his new home would be like.

The time passed all too slowly. When the train finally arrived at St. Louis, Ardean didn't know what to do nor where to go. Suddenly an elderly man in a top hat tapped him on the shoulder, and asked, "Excuse me, sir, but you seem to fit the description of my nephew. Are you Ardean Huntoon?" Ardean replied rather meekly, "Yes". The man led the way to a modern automobile. The chauffeur drove until they came to what seemed to be a mansion. As the car stopped, Ardean thought, "Can this be the place where I am to live?" The man ushered him into the house, and then the butler took him up to his room. How happy he was.

Ardean lived here until his education was completed, and he thanked God that America was a land of opportunity.

Allecia Wilbur '45

## AT WAR

In this time of destruction and war,  
We should shudder at sights that we saw.  
Once a fond mother's son all alone,  
A bleached skeleton near scattered bones.  
Homeless children stand shivering from the cold,  
Soldiers led by a sergeant stern and bold.

We have heard this is what people say,  
"It will never happen here in the U. S. A."  
But we must buy more bonds here at home;  
To give help to our friends o'er the foam.  
And may God help us all to be true,  
To our land and the Red, White and Blue.

Allecia Wilbur '45

## PENNELL

Preparing for citizenship,  
Establishing a foundation for the future,  
Nurturing undeveloped talents;  
Everlasting friendships formed  
Learning cooperation and leadership,  
Loyalty to our Alma Mater.

## POETRY SKETCHES

The things I always want to do,  
Are never quite the things I should;  
Sometimes perhaps they'll change the rules  
And make it easy to be good.

In Grandpa's day they went to school,  
To learn the A.B.C.  
The modern age does naught but cope,  
With unknown X.Y.Z.

## NOTHING

When the mountains turn to silver,  
And the oceans turn to gold,  
I'll tell a little story  
That never has been told.

Now that I have begun,  
It won't be very long;  
Before I'll be done  
In time to sing a song.



Maybe you'll think I'm hazy,  
For writing this mess of junk;  
And perhaps you'll think I'm crazy  
For writing this poem; it's punk.

I want to tell you something,  
This poem is far from true;  
And when you finish reading it  
I hope you are all through.

Now I've "writ" four verses,  
Oh boy, what a chore;  
I hope I stay alive tonight  
So I can write some more.

I think I can make it easy,  
By adding another verse;  
I have been pretty busy  
Good heavens, I'm on earth!

I wish I'd never begun this,  
I hate to break the spell,  
So give your girl a great big kiss  
And tell her to go to Pen-nell.

James Pollard '45

#### A DRAFTEE

Teddy was drafted the other day,  
He passed his test A-1.  
Now Teddy is in the Army  
And shouldering a gun.

The first thing Teddy has to do  
Will be to train just right,  
So he can go across the foam  
And show them how to fight.

The next thing; Teddy goes across,  
Across the wide, wide sea -  
And then goes on to Tokyo  
And also to Germany.

Now Teddy is a sergeant;  
And proud as he can be,  
For he'll be leading a group of men  
To eventual victory.

Allecia Wilbur '45



## SPRING 1944

The maple buds are rusty red,  
At morn the birds all sing  
And soon the fire of daffodils  
Will light the torch of Spring.

The boys equipped with rod and reel  
Are fishing in the streams.  
Although the old folks have their cares  
Youth has only dreams.

I wish the wars of other lands  
Would touch not our shores -  
May we be spared the torture  
Suffered on England's moors.

How can we be so carefree  
This year as spring time comes -  
We know so many mothers  
Who are weeping for their sons.

And I wouldn't be in England  
Now that April's there -  
With all the bombs a-dropping round  
And the screams that are filling the air.

Clara Wilbur '44

## IDEAL PENNELL STUDENT

Sense of Humor	Clara Wilbur	Irving Verrill
Athletic Ability	Colleen Blake	Carlton Skillings
Personality	Merilyn Cole	Leslie Riggle
Dress	Emily Maxwell	William Sanborn
Hair	Allecia Wilbur	Clifford Goff
Eyes	Doris McDonald	Clifton Hall
Teeth	Ethel Tripp	Harold Cooper
Complexion	Marion Thompson	Richard Prince
Gracefulness	Colleen Blake	Philip Pollard
Dimples	Priscilla Douvielle	James Pollard
Most Likely to Succeed	Allecia Wilbur	Carlton Skillings
Flirtatious	Peter Douvielle	William Sanborn

The Editorial Board is including in this issue of the "Whirlpool", a copy of the letter sent to the Pennell Student Body by Mr. Earle Richards, a former principal of Pennell. He enclosed a photograph of a native dance, which was very interesting especially to the boys; and a set of native ghost stories, which we find impossible to include.

BASE INTELLIGENCE DETACHMENT  
HQ, USAF, APO 721  
c/o PM, San Francisco, Calif.

9 December 1943

SUBJECT: Holiday Greetings

THROUGH: Class Presidents, Pennell Institute, Gray, Maine

TO : Student Body, Pennell Institute, Gray, Maine

1. This office wishes Pennell students a Merry ,  
Xmas and a very Happy New Year.

Sumner E. Richards  
2d Lt, AUS  
Base Intelligence Officer

South Pacific Theatre  
9 December 1943

Pekue,

In native dialect this means "Hello, how are you" and is pronounced PAY KWAY. One answers by saying, "metaki" (MAY TAH KEE). Another native word that I'm sure you would like to know is "pakea" (PAH KEE AH) which means boy friend or girl friend. "Kino" (KEE NO) is used to describe anything that is bad-like this devilish tropical weather!

I'm sure that you will be both amused and interested by the military form of my Xmas greeting to you. In the Army, all military correspondence is conducted in a rigidly prescribed manner; this letter of greeting is typical; every space, every margin, the subject, body, numbered paragraph, etc., all follow the regulations exactly. "I" or "we" are never used; one says, "this office or the Commanding Officer". Notice the word THROUGH below the subject. Everything in the Army goes thru channels, and all my correspondence to HQ, USAFISPA (Figure this one out! Here's a hint: I-in, A-area) must go thru the CO here. Thru channels is a butt for many low Army jokes. We pretend that we eat, drink, and sleep thru the proper channels. I'm afraid that

when I return to the class room, I may inadvertently remark, when someone asks permission to leave the room, "Have you gone thru channels?"

You know, as I sit here at my desk in an old native building and look out my window at the flaming hibiscus and palm trees it seems barely credible that little more than a year ago I was sitting at my desk in Pennell's Main Room gazing at the beautiful New England landscape (would that I could see it now!) In this brief time Pennell has apparently changed a great deal; there have been new teachers, new policies, and new students. I still am, and always will be vitally interested in Pennell, and, altho I read avidly all the Gray news that Mother sends me, there is so much that I should like to know. Who are all the new students? What is the total enrollment? Are there many junior or senior boys left? What do the seniors plan to do when they graduate? And many more.....Do you suppose that I could induce one of you from each class to write me a long newsy letter about all the activities, all the students, etc. A gentle hint - air mail often reaches me from Portland in 7-10 days.

Perhaps I should explain the two enclosures now. Cameras were banned long before I came here; consequently pictures are almost priceless, but I made a few tracks (to make tracks-to obtain something that is very hard to get) and got this one for you. It is a picture of a native hula dance, called ITEM (Pron. same as English). Notice the gal in the center who is really 'going to town'. Also the youngster on the right who could easily pass for a tanned American youth, as could many of these Polynesians. The costumes of cocoanut fibers are all made by the natives and are vividly colored; this would make a magnificent picture in color!

The enclosed ghost stories were written by an old white trader here and probably do not sound very believable many thousands of miles away, but, when you wake up screaming in the night, don't forget that I warned you!

This is my third South Pacific base; each has its advantages and disadvantages. The chief advantages here are the excellent quarters and food and the hospitable natives. Disadvantages are insects, rain, heat, and filariasis. When I first came here my friends were amused at my stubborn persistence in battling the ants and trying to keep them out of my things. Finally, I gave up and am trying to be more unselfish in sharing my things with the loathsome creatures; besides, it's no end of trouble tying everything up on a string or putting it in a pail of water or encircling it with insecticide. Every morning when I go to my office, I find my desk covered with little white dots. These are minute grains of wood falling from holes that the wood borers and termites eat night after night in the rafters. Sometimes I look up at these heavy beams and wonder when.....

Remember Ogden Nash's silly nature verses? He wrote this of termites:

"A primal termite knocked on wood  
And tasted it and found it good.  
And that is why your cousin May  
Fell thru the parlor floor today."

We are now in the midst of the summer rainy season. Everything is damp and humid, everything rusts, everything rots, and we disintergrate. It has been raining intermittently for over a week and we get so that we wonder what it would be like to be dry.

And so it goes.....

Sincerely,

Earle Richards

#### BOOK REPORT

NAME OF BOOK - Jamaica Inn

AUTHOR - Daphne du Maurier

I. SETTING - On the bleak moors between Bodmin and Launceston was erected an old tavern with a strange foreboding atmosphere. As far as the human eye could see, there was nothing but the black hills and moors. The high tors rose in the west, and though some were smooth and the grass shone yellow on them, others were sinister and peaked with grey granite. The slate building was the only dwelling place on the landscape, and was forbidding with an impalpable, evil atmosphere. It was musty, drear, and desolate; and had had no honest patrons since Joss had become its keeper.

II. CHARACTERS - Mary Yellan, who was born on a farm in Helford, was about twenty-three years old. She was plucky and truthful with the best that goes with it. Her curiosity and honesty enticed her to discover the truth of the horrible evil surroundings at Jamaica Inn.

Patience Merlyn, Mary's aunt, once had been beautiful and alluring, but was now broken and haunted. Although treated most roughly and unjustly by Joss, she was nevertheless faithful to him. She was at his every "beck and call", his humble and devoted servant.

Joss Merlyn, the ruthless keeper of Jamaica Inn, was Mary's uncle by marriage. He was a powerful man with boundless strength; although when he so desired, he had the cool, natural grace of an aristocrat. He had a strange and weird assortment of friends, and was their leader.

Jem Merlyn, who was Joss's brother, was a notable horse thief and he admitted it. He was clever, though not to the country's advantage; nevertheless, at his worst, there was some sense of right and wrong under his skin, and he was not a murderer!

Francis Davey was an albino vicar. He seemed to have the most pleasing personality and understanding desirable. However, under this thinly spread surface, he was a scoundrel and killer, and his outlook on life, the people and the world, was blasphemous and terrible.

III. PLOT - Mary Yellan, bound by a promise to her dead mother, was compelled to leave her peaceful little farm in Helford to go to Jamaica Inn, to live with her aunt.

Her arrival at the run-down, seemingly deserted inn was not too pleasing, and she became familiar with the circumstances surrounding the place almost immediately.

Her first work was as barmaid in the Inn. Here she saw the riff-raff of the coast assembled and bullied by her powerful uncle. They were filthy and vile, and the scum of the earth.

Soon after her departure from the bar, she suffered her first experience at Jamaica Inn. Wagons loaded with curious, burly bundles were driven to the door. Then the company of ill-kept men hurried to unload the wagons, and they were gone again in the still of the night with no one the wiser.

Her curiosity gave her courage and upon peeping through the barroom door, she saw a rope and noose hanging from a beam. Then remembering the threats she had heard, she knew part of the worst that was carried on in this strange house.

During one of her uncle's frequent absences, Mr. Bassat, the squire, searched the house but discovered nothing. Even after breaking down the door of the locked room, nothing was revealed.

Joss learned of this and started off across the moors. Mary followed but lost her way. It was that evening, as she struggled toward the Inn, that she met Francis Davey. She confided in him, and told him all she knew and suspected that took place at the Inn.

After meeting Jim in the bar she became rather interested. She went with him to the fair on Christmas. He sold his stolen horses



and they enjoyed the day. However, Mary was left in town alone after Jim mysteriously disappeared. She started to walk to the Inn, in a bad storm, but she was overtaken by the vicar in a carriage. He left the coach at his village of Altarnum, and sent her on in it.

Upon her arrival, her uncle and his drunken companions insulted, cussed, and finally dragged her with them. They boarded the carriage after the driver was killed, and made their way toward the coast.

There was a false light placed on a cliff, and then the scavengers waited on the beach until they had finally attracted a vessel. The ship was guided in this false beacon, and Mary lay on the beach tied and gagged, watching it sail on to its dreadful disaster, as a moth flies into a flame. The ship was wrecked and the crew was ruthlessly murdered.

The expectant villains on the beach then hurried to secure their plunder. However, in their great excitement and drunkenness they overstayed the night and dawn crept up on them, thus revealing their evil deeds. Joss escaped and took Mary with him.

IV. OUTCOME - In the end Jim discovered that the albino, Francis Davey, was the leader of the wreckers and that Joss carried out his orders.

Joss and Patience were murdered, while Mary was absent trying to secure an officer to arrest her uncle for the crimes of which she knew him to be guilty.

Because Jem dealt with horses, he discovered a new horseshoe nail, which had come from the shoe of the murderer's horse. They discovered that Francis Davey had killed Joss and Patience, because Joss had disobeyed.

Davey was killed, Mary and Jem came to an agreement and rode off towards Tamar to live forever.

V. OPINION - The story is a very good one. There is plenty of action, well-portrayed characters, beautiful descriptions and ample surprises and suspense. The story is rather gruesome in places, but holds the interest, regardless. I especially liked the excellent portrayal of the characters.

Colleen Blake '44

## TENSE ITEM

You see a girl walking down the street. She is of course FEMININE. If she is SINGULAR, you are NOMINATIVE. You walk across the street to her, start being VERBAL, and then you get DATIVE. If she is not OBJECTIVE, you go into her house and sit down. Her little brother is an INDEFINITE ARTICLE. You kiss her and she becomes MASCULINE. Her father is PRESENT. Things are TENSE and you become PAST PARTICIPLE.

Harold Cooper '44

## VERRILL'S ORATIONS

A rasping voice  
That gulps and spurts;  
A heart that beats  
So fast it hurts.

A nervous tongue  
That wets the lips;  
And twisting, twitching  
Finger tips.

A swaying frame  
With knocking knees;  
Like a tree  
Caught in a breeze.

An awkward pause  
A shift of feet;  
For all those watching  
Quite a treat.

"Oh Gosh, what now?"  
"It's slipped my mind."  
You look at the floor  
In hopes to find

Those fleeting words  
That had been next;  
In the "Readers  
Digest" text.

Torture, misery  
Agony too;  
All at once  
Have come to you.

But at last  
The words come back;  
And once again  
You're on the track.

Sweating over  
What to say;  
Scared and nervous  
All the way.

Then final words  
Like mice squeaking;  
On the platform  
Public Speaking.

Harold Cooper '44

## JUNIOR AND SENIOR STATISTICS

1. Favorite Companion
2. Pastime
3. Slang Expression
4. Favorite Song
5. Nickname
6. Ideal Quality
7. Ambition

### MARION THOMPSON

1. Kelly
2. Writing Letters
3. "Golly"
4. You'll Never Know
5. "Pat"
6. Eyes
7. Nurse

### EMILY MAXWELL

1. Marilyn
2. Writing to Donnie
3. "Oh Boy"
4. Anchors Aweigh
5. Emy
6. Clothes
7. To be a Navy Wife

### LOUIZA DOUVIELLE

1. Gordon!!!
2. Flirting
3. "Oh Gee"
4. Army Air Corps Song
5. "Peter"
6. Singing
7. Concert Singer

### NORMA HUMPHREY

1. Alta
2. Waiting for Almon
3. "Oh"
4. In the Navy
5. Norm
6. Complexion
7. Housewife

### ETHEL TRIPP

1. Colleen
2. Writing to Walt
3. "Yeah"
4. What Do You Do In The Infantry
5. "Stretch"
6. Height
7. Nurse

### JANICE DOUGHTY

1. Ira
2. Visiting New Gloucester
3. "I don't know"
4. Put Your Arms Around ME HONEY
5. Jan
6. Ability to hold Ira
7. Farmer's Wife

### MERILYN COLE

1. Emy
2. Playing cards with Phil
3. "Gee Whiz"
4. Somebody Else Is Taking My Place
5. Cole
6. Good Looks
7. Secretary

### CLARA WILBUR

1. Janice
2. Cramming
3. "Yeah"
4. I'm Thinking of My Blue Eyes
5. Clara
6. Ability to take eight subjects
7. Army Nurse

ALLECIA WILBUR

1. Norma
2. Thinking about Fred
3. "Gee"
4. Sunday, Monday, or Always
5. Allecia
6. Brains
7. To join the S.P.A.R.

DORIS MCDONALD

1. Marion
2. W.G.A.N.
3. "Jeepers"
4. My Ideal
5. Dot
6. Singing
7. Cadet Nurse

ALTA GOFF

1. Allecia
2. Entertaining Eddie
3. "Huh"
4. You'll Never Know
5. Alta
6. Cooking
7. Stenographer

WILLIAM SANBORN

1. Charlie
2. Going to Portland
3. "Hey"
4. Don't Sweetheart Me
5. Willy
6. Good Looks
7. Air Corps

CHARLES DINGWELL

1. Don Strout
2. "Just Visiting"
3. "Huh"
4. I'm a Moran
5. "Ding"
6. Athletic Ability
7. To enlist

DONALD STROUT

1. Charlie
2. Working in the Maine Central
3. "Gee"
4. Three O'Clock in the Morning
5. Don
6. Skipping School
7. Have a limousine

RICHARD PRINCE

1. Karl Libby
2. Theatres (Cummings Drug Store)
3. "Censored"
4. Horse-Whip Packing Dempsey
5. Dick
6. Ability to write songs
7. To beat up Bernie's pal

KENNETH SAYWARD

1. Leslie Taylor
2. Milking the cows
3. "Hah"
4. Without a Woman to Love
5. "Professor"
6. Bragging
7. To start competition with C.P.

IRVING VERRILL

1. Carlton
2. Pauline Pollard
3. "Cripe"
4. How I Tried
5. "Red"
6. Clowing
7. To find a Wife

CARLTON SKILLINGS

1. Irving
2. Writing to Shirley
3. "Gee"
4. Alone in a Heaven for Two
5. "Skill"
6. Athletic Ability
7. To go to Mass???????

## COLLEEN BLAKE

1. Stretch
2. A mystery
3. "Oh shucks"
4. How Sweet You Are
5. Connie
6. Mental ability
7. Aviatatrix

## HAROLD COOPER

1. Too numerous
2. Flirting
3. "Heil De Valero"
4. Don't Get Around Much Anymore
5. Hal
6. Long shots
7. Play football for Notre Dame

## ARTICLES FOR SALE

- B. Cooper's comb and compact.....
- A. Tripp's gracefulness.....
- J. Pollard's dimples.....
- K. Sayward's technique.....
- H. Cooper's "line".....
- Mr. Patterson's typing ability.....
- B. Maxwell's letters from Nick.....
- C. Blake's mental ability.....
- M. Thompson's letters from Service men.....
- O. Thompson's gabs about Portland.....
- P. Pollard's hair-do.....
- P. Dunn's picture of Cliff.....
- All failures on report cards.....
- F. Sanford's jokes.....
- C. Dingwell's appetite.....
- Gordon's class ring (see Pete).....
- E. Tripp's height.....
- D. Beaulieu's lipstick.....
- Miss Reid's peanut butter soup.....
- Mr. Dempsey's lifesavers.....
- Mrs. Dempsey's attempts to keep the juniors quiet....
- W. Sanborn's billfold.....
- A. Wilbur's studies.....
- D. McDonald's pocketbook.....



## JUNIOR ALPHABET

A. is for Allecia, the Junior all round sport;  
Of her you never heard a bad report.

B. is for the Best that we can do,  
If everyone tries he will succeed, too.

C. is for Carlton, whom we all know so well;  
When he plays basketball, everyone yells.

D. stands for Dingwell, Charlie by name;  
When a girl is around he heads for fame.

E. is for Everybody, who crams for mid-years,  
If you don't pass them the result is tears.

F. is for Fossett, who to Pennell came;  
Does Don think she is quite a "dame"?

G. is for Goff, so slim and tall,  
What would happen if Eddie wasn't at all?

H. is for Helicopter, which we may someday drive;  
If we do we may not remain alive.

I. stands for Irving, who has red hair;  
When Skillings is around he hasn't a care.

J. is for Jimmy, our basketball star;  
When he shoots the ball it's sure to go far.

K. is for Kenneth, who wants to be a Prof,  
We wish him good luck before he starts off.

L. is for Lovesick, which some of us are;  
Because our boys have gone far.

M. is for McDonald, who has many dates;  
But it is Buddy who really rates.

N. stands for Nate, who isn't with us this year,  
We certainly miss his friendly cheer.

O. is for the two operators of our class;  
Who remind Mr. Patterson of a few calls he does pass.

Q. stands for Quiet, which the Juniors aren't;  
No matter how hard they try, they just can't.

R. is for Richard the manager of the team;  
When he does this work, he is really on the "beam".

S. is for Strout, who is sure to have a car,  
And when he skids on those curves, you're sure to see stars.

T. is for Tommy, who was our class dwarf;  
We wonder if his present job is hard or soft.

U. is for Understanding the tests we take;  
But none of us seem to get the cake.

V. is for Victory, which we all hope is near;  
And surely we'll help it to be this year.

W. stands for Willy, the Romeo of the class;  
He has been known to call on many a lass.

X. stands for eXcellent, which we all strive to get;  
To get this studying is our surest bet.

Y. is for Yankees over there;  
So those Japs had better beware.

Z. is for Zoom, our favorite verb;  
If we take it's advice we'll sit on a curb.

#### FAVORITE SONGS

He's 1-A In The Army.....	Robert Purinton
The Sailor With The Navy Blue Eyes.....	Leon Hitchcock
This Is The Army.....	Walter Stewart
Miss You.....	Cliff Purinton
My Heart Tells Me.....	Lorraine Hager
Take It Easy.....	Dot McDonald
For The First Time.....	Robert Slater
No Love.....	Irving Verrill
My Devotion.....	Emily Maxwell
Heaven Is Mine.....	Colleen Blake
You Lucky People.....	Seniors

Tell It To A Star.....Kenneth Sayward  
Who Wouldn't Love You?.....Aldine Tripp  
Shoo, Shoo Baby.....Richard Billington  
Deep In The Heart Of Florida.....Ethel Tripp  
Walking My Baby Back Home.....Karl Libby  
As Long As You Aren't In Love.....Barbara Smith  
In My Arms.....Barbara Fossett  
When Your Lips Met Mine (Gordon).....Peter Douvielle  
Lover, Come Back To Me.....Marilyn Cole  
Moonlight Becomes You.....Pauline Pollard  
Dancing In The Dark.....Phyllis Knight  
All Alone.....Lloyd Wing  
Always In My Heart.....Clara Wilbur  
Girls Don't Mean A Thing To Me.....Bert Stetson  
Kiss Me Again.....Frank Bridges  
I'm Lonesome That's All.....Dick Prince  
I Wonder What Became Of Nick.....Beverly Maxwell  
As Time Goes By.....Allecia Wilbur  
Pistol Packin' Mama.....Olive Thompson  
My Wild Irish Rose.....Beatrice Cooper  
Whispering.....Elizabeth Pierson  
I Wish I Had A Sweetheart.....Harold Cooper  
If I Had My Way.....William Sanborn  
Honey, (I'm In Love With You).....Carlton Skillings  
Darling, Je Vous Aime Beaucoup.....Ethel Tripp  
She Was A Sailor's Sweetheart.....Emily Maxwell

WHAT WOULD HAPPEN IF.....

FRESHMEN

- P. Pollard wasn't nice looking (Philip to you)?????
- R. Billington didn't read all the magazines in the rack?????
- B. Maxwell wasn't raving about Ken, Red, Steve?????
- B. Cooper wasn't discussing Sinatra?????
- C. Goff wore a wig?????
- C. Nason really crammed?????
- J. Small had lunch without Olive?????
- A. Tripp wasn't a member of the Grange?????
- O. Thompson wasn't talking about a certain theatre in Portland?

SOPHOMORES

- F. Bridges hadn't kissed B. C. and E. V.?????
- D. Beaulieu didn't flirt with sailors?????
- C. Hall could get the line to call Pauline?????
- P. Dunn lost Cliff's picture?????
- B. Smith didn't like the men?????
- L. Wing woke up?????
- K. Libby couldn't compose songs?????
- P. Pollard forgot to write to Bill?????
- C. Parker and B. Pierson "made up"?????
- E. Verrill had a date with Dick P.?????

#### JUNIORS

- C. Dingwell lost his appetite?????
- A. Goff didn't have Eddie?????
- J. Pollard didn't have those dimples?????
- D. Prince hadn't met Alta Goff?????
- C. Skillings and I. Verrill were serious?????
- A. Wilbur didn't like "Juniors"?????
- D. McDonald couldn't write to Buddy?????
- W. Sanborn didn't like the girls?????
- K. Sayward won the competition with C. P.?????

#### SENIORS

- C. Blake wasn't ambitious and athletic?????
- H. Cooper forgot his "line"?????
- J. Doughty couldn't go to New Gloucester????? (Tel. 14-12)
- L. Douvielle wasn't always after a man?????
- N. Humphrey forgot "Anchors Aweigh"?????
- E. Maxwell lost Donnie B?????
- M. Thompson didn't like the Navy????? (Greely)?????
- C. Wilbur didn't study eight subjects?????
- M. Cole didn't play cards with the boys????? (Phil)
- E. Tripp didn't hear from Florida every day????? (Walt)



## HORSEWHIP PACKIN' DEMPSEY

Take old Gardiner Patterson, he likes to have his fun,  
But now he has fallen in love and he's on the run.

### Chorus

Lay that horsewhip down Dempsey, lay that horsewhip down,  
Horsewhip Packin' Dempsey, lay that horsewhip down.

Sanford is an artist, he teaches manual arts,  
He thinks the boys of Pennell are all just too smart.

### Chorus

"Betty" Reid is the one that we like a lot,  
But her peanut butter soup "ain't" so gosh darn hot.

### Chorus

Mrs. Dempsey is the "sub", says she won't be here next week,  
But every Monday morning we find her in her seat.

### Chorus

We're the boys of Pennell, and we have always won,  
Now we are playing \_\_\_\_\_ and \_\_\_\_\_ on the run.

### Chorus

The girlies here at Pennell try hard bless their hearts,  
But they are usually beaten long before they start.

### Chorus

Warren is our janitor, he keeps it nice and hot,  
But when the water pipes froze up, he was on the spot.

### Chorus

Written by  
Prince & Libby

To be sung to the tune of "Pistol Packin' Mama".

# JOKES



M.O.C.

## JOKES

Willy S. - "Do you believe in love at first sight?"  
Pete D. - "Well, it all depends on who is in sight."

.....  
Lloyd W. - "What time is it?"  
Frank B. - "It is two o'clock."  
Lloyd W. - "How do you know?"  
Frank B. - "I looked at the sundial with my flashlight."

.....  
Salesman - "May I show you something in a bathing suit?"  
Cliff G. - "Sure! Is she a friend of yours?"

.....  
Doris B.'s mother - "Whom were you kissing last night?"  
Doris B. - "What time was it?"

.....  
Alta Goff - "Do you always look under your bed before you say  
your prayers?"  
Allecia W. - "No, I always pray first."

.....  
Carlton S. - "A man picked my pocket last night."  
Charlie D. - "What did he get?"  
Carlton S. - "Practice."

.....  
Beatrice C. - (At a dance) "Wait for me while I go powder my  
nose." (Three dances later) "Been waiting long?"  
Don Taylor - "No, I've been hunting for you, to give you your  
compact."

.....  
Mr. Patterson - "What hill did Roosevelt charge?"  
Irving V. - "San Juan."  
Mr. Patterson - "Right, but you've pronounced it wrong, the "j"  
is pronounced like "w". Now, when was the  
Declaration of Independence signed?"  
Irving V. - "Fourth of Wuly."

.....  
Ethel T. - "Methuselah lived nine hundred years."  
Colleen B. - "Yes, and before vitamins, too."

.....  
Ethel T. - "Your kisses are like a popular drink."  
Walt S. - "Powerful?"  
Ethel T. - "No, old fashioned."

Marion T. - "Golly, my new boy friend is just like a street bus."

Beverly M. - "What do you mean?"

Marion T. - "He goes right to town."

.....  
Said the cigarette to the tray on the shelf,

"I think I am making an ash of myself."

.....  
Mr. Patterson - "Karl, can you tell us who built the Sphinx?"

Karl L. - "I-I did know, but I've forgotten."

Mr. Patterson - "What a calamity! The only living man alive who  
knows and he has forgotten!"

.....  
Harold C. - "Driver, help me off this bus."

Driver - "Sure I will."

Harold C. - "You see, I'm stout and I have to get off the bus  
backwards. People think I am getting on and give  
me a shove on again. I'm five stops past my  
destination now."

.....  
Miss Reid - (Coming to school) "I've been in the dishpan all  
noon."

Ethel T. - "Was it comfortable?"

.....  
Kenneth Sayward was strolling through a cemetery reading the  
inscriptions on the tombstones. He came to one which read:  
"Not dead, only sleeping." Scratching his head he remarked,  
"He ain't foolin' anybody but himself."

.....  
A teacher wrote, "Please Wash" on the blackboard and the janitor  
took his bath before Saturday!

.....  
Mr. Dempsey wanted to impress on the class that there was nothing  
a man could not do if he put his mind to it. Don Strout begged  
to differ.

"Well", said the teacher, "tell me and the class what it is."

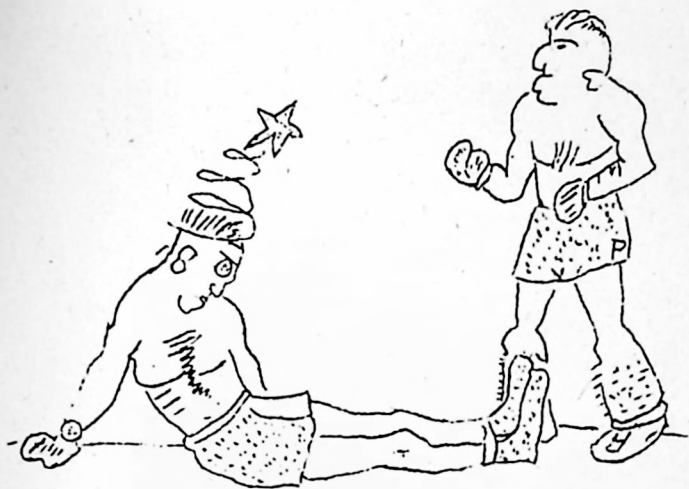
"You try to light a match on a piece of soap," was the reply.

.....  
"It's no wonder you're such a sissy," declared the bad boy.

"Your pa and ma were married by a Justice of Peace."

"Well," answered Mary, "from the noise I hear coming from your  
house, your pa and ma were married by the Secretary of War."





# SPORTS







TOP - OUTING CLUB

Back Row-left to right--Merilyn Cole, Allecia Wilbur, Alta Goff, Coleen Blake, Ethel Tripp, Marian Thompson, Doris McDonald. Front Row-left to right--Priscilla Dunn, Priscilla Douvielle, Pauline Pollard, Louiza Douvielle, Norma Humphrey, Emily Maxwell.

BOTTOM - GIRLS' BASKETBALL TEAM

Back Row-left to right--Olive Thompson, Doris Beaulieu, Marian Thompson, Doris McDonald, Miss Reid, Coach; Janice Doughty, Elizabeth Pierson, Ethel Verrill, Lorraine Hagar, Beverly Maxwell. Front Row-left to right--Merilyn Cole, Allecia Wilbur, Coleen Blake, Ethel Tripp, Clara Wilbur.

## GIRLS BASKETBALL

This year the girls team consisted of: Captain, Colleen Blake; Co-Captain, Ethel Tripp; Marilyn Cole; Allecia Wilbur; Clara Wilbur; Doris McDonald; Barbara Fossett; Beverly Maxwell; Elizabeth Pierson; Lorraine Hagar; Janice Doughty; Ethel Verrill; Olive Thompson, and Doris Beaulieu.

Marion Thompson served as the Manager, and Pauline Pollard as Assistant Manager.

## GAMES

(Away) Pennell 24	Windham 28
(Home) Pennell 8	Cape Elizabeth 47
(Home) Pennell 12	Windham 26
(Home) Pennell 9	Greely 34
(Home) Pennell 33	New Gloucester 7
(Away) Pennell 22	Freeport 14
(Home) Pennell 23	Freeport 23
(Away) Pennell 9	Greely 23
(Away) Pennell 16	Cape Elizabeth 20
(Away) Pennell 30	New Gloucester 26

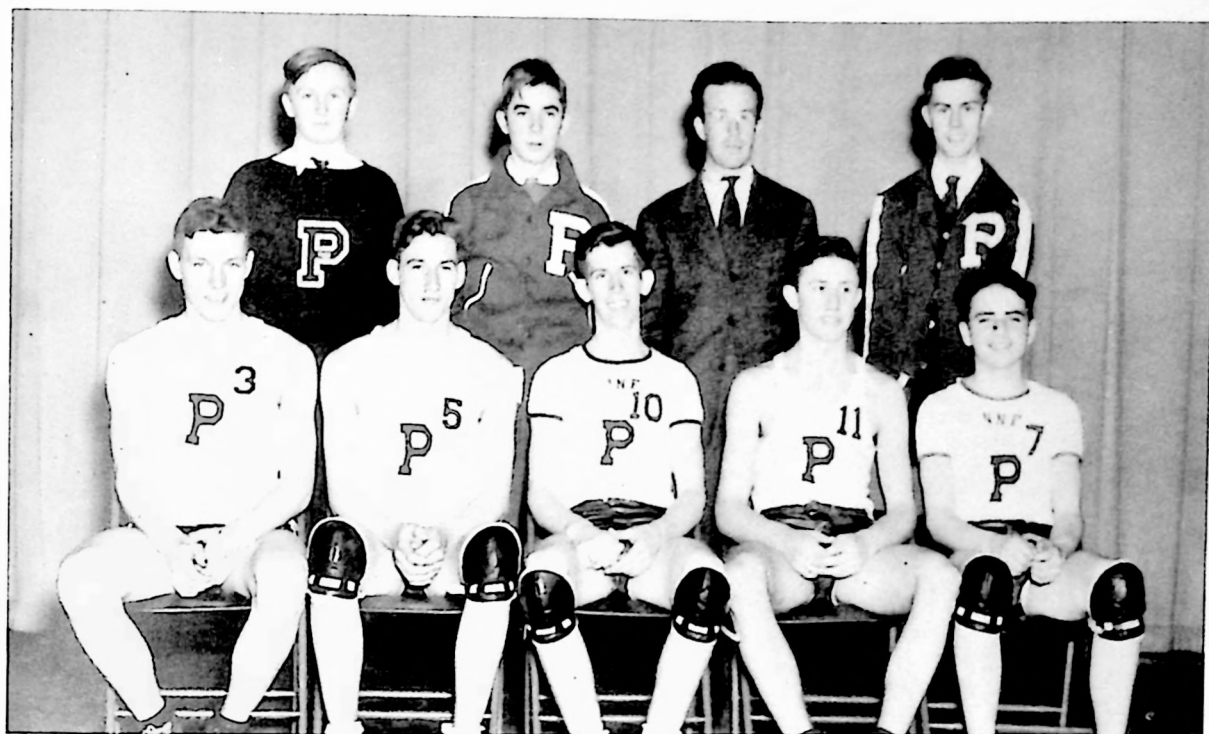
Although our team did its best, we seemed to lose a great deal of the games; but next year we hope to bring home more victories. Miss Ried, our coach, has put much of her time and effort towards our success. She has certainly done a splendid job.

## GYM

Due to the lack of fuel, it has been impossible for both the boys and girls to have the gym every week. In gym classes, we have played basketball and practiced various exercises. Gym is essential in High Schools now to help keep the students fit for the future ahead of us.

## CHEERLEADING

The cheerleaders elected this year were: Captain, Louiza Douvielle; Beatrice Cooper; Priscilla Dunn; Barbara Fossett. The girls wore navy blue skirts and white sweaters. Each did her best to be present at the games and did her best in leading the cheers.



TOP - BOYS' BASKETBALL FIRST TEAM

Back Row L. to R.-Manager Richard Prince, Charles Dingwell, Coach Mr. Patterson, Assistant Manager Karl Libby. Front Row L. to R.-Philip Pollard, James Pollard, Carlton Skillings, William Sanborn, Clifton Hall.

BOTTOM - BOYS' BASKETBALL - FIRST AND SECOND TEAMS

Back Row L. to R.-Leslie Taylor, Clyde Nason, Charles Dingwell, Harold Cooper, Clifford Goff, Charles Parker, Coach Mr. Patterson. Front Row L. to R.-Manager Richard Prince, Philip Pollard, James Pollard, Carlton Skillings, William Sanborn, Clifton Hall, Karl Libby, Assistant Manager.

## BOYS ATHLETICS

### BASKETBALL

We have had a very successful team this year, shown by the fact that we have first place in our league, by winning all of our games.

All the games that we played at home were attended by a large audience.

This year, we have a new coach, Mr. Patterson. Our team realizes our success was due to his excellent training.

We were fortunate to have two Freshmen on the team, who play regularly with the first team. They were: Philip Pollard and Clifton Hall.

Pennell is playing in the tournament at South Portland on March 9, 10, and 11. Our team surely hopes to have the same success as we have had in the past.

The boys that "went out" for basketball are: Freshmen, Clifford Goff; Richard Billington; Clifton Hall; Philip Pollard; Leslie Taylor; and Clyde Nason. Sophomores, Reggie Clark; Charles Parker. Juniors, Charles Dingwell; James Pollard, William Sanborn; and Carlton Skillings. Seniors, Harold Cooper.

### RESULT OF LEAGUE GAMES

N. Y. A. 29

Pennell 42

This was the first league game, and we certainly were glad to win. All the boys had "the shooting eye" so we piled up 42 points.

Greely 26

Pennell 39

This was a splendid game, with all the Pennell boys playing for all they were worth. After the game a social was enjoyed by all.

Freeport 19

Pennell 41

Pennell was at top speed in this game as we "racked up" 41 points. The Pennell boys were hitting the baskets from all over the floor.

Freeport 18

Pennell 38

Both teams played a fine game but Pennell was a bit too much for the Freeport boys, as we "rolled up" a score of 38.



N. Y. A. 26

Pennell 27

This was a heart breaker for the Yarmouth team. In the last few minutes of play the score changed six times but finally Pennell swayed ahead to win by one point.

Greely 24

Pennell 45

This game was postponed earlier in the season. It was the sixth game and we took it by a large margin. Greely started out well but faded out as the Pennell boys got "hot".

#### GYM

Gym is held every other Monday afternoon, as the boys and girls take turns. The purpose of this is to give all pupils an opportunity to take part in all activities. Some of the sports were football, softball, baseball, and many others. Fun was enjoyed by everyone in the numerous contests.

#### BASEBALL

Pennell played five games of baseball in 1943. The following were out:

Earle Wilson, Charles Dingwell, Reggie Clark, Walter Stuart, James Pollard, Carlton Skillings, William Sanborn, and Robert Carr, Harold Cooper.

Most of our players are now serving in the armed forces; although we hope to have a team this year.

The schedule and score are as follows:

PENNELL 7	WINDHAM 6
PENNELL 4	WINDHAM 6
PENNELL 11	NEW GLOUCESTER 2
PENNELL 3	HANCOCK 2
PENNELL 7	HANCOCK 0



## ALUMNI

This year as in the past four years we are carrying out the plan of printing only the last four years of the Alumni.

The last Officers elected for the Alumni were as follows:

President..... Gerald Kimbell

Secretary..... Norma Liberty

Treasurer..... Elsie Meguire

During the last four years the Skillings award was awarded to the following:

Betty Blake '40

Catherine McDonald '41

Ruth Smith '42

Earle Wilson '43

## CLASS OF 1940

Miriam Bisbee - Teaching in Mass.  
Betty Skillings nee Blake - Residing in Portland.  
Catherine Griffin nee Boyd - Residing in Portland.  
Betty Cooper - Employed in Worcester, Mass.  
Edward Delorme - Employed in Portland.  
Almon Hall - U. S. Navy.  
Charles Kuch - U. S. Army Air Corps.  
Arthur Lawrence - U. S. Army.  
Beatrice Scribner - WAVES  
Albert Skillings - Employed in Portland.  
Annie Thibadeau - Training at Mass. General.  
Laura Thompson - Employed in Portland.  
Neal Morey - U. S. Army.  
Madeline Merrill - Attending New England Conservatory of Music.  
Mararite Adams nee Nickols - Residing in Portland.  
John Whitney - U. S. Army.  
Donald Verrill - Residing in Dry Mills.  
Helen Winslow - WAVES  
Marguerite Perry - Residing in Dry Mills.

#### CLASS OF 1941

Virgin Barton - Employed as Telephone Operator at Gray.  
Henderson Beal - U. S. Army.  
Christine Clark Morrison - Residing in Gray.  
Jane Eaton - Attending Antioch College, Ohio.  
Bernice Edwards - Attending Gorham Normal School.  
Raymond Field - U. S. Army.  
Donald B. Hall - U. S. Navy.  
Donald F. Hall - Seabees.  
Arthur Hitchcock - U. S. Navy.  
James Johnson - U. S. Marine.  
Philip Kupelian - U. S. Navy.  
Esther Libby - Telephone Operator at Gray.  
Edra Maxwell Wilkinson - Residing in Gray.  
Catherine McDonald - Employed in Portland.  
Neal Merrill - U. S. Army.  
Vernon Pollard - U. S. Navy.  
Helen Russell - Deceased.  
Kathleen Sawyer Leavitt - Residing at Gray.  
Thurza Sawyer Hinds - Residing in Portland.  
June Whitney - Residing in Gray.

#### CLASS OF 1942

Luella Boyd Warren - Residing in Portland.  
Dorothy Colley - Residing in Gray.  
Edgar Dauphinee - U. S. Army.  
Madeline Grant Pennley - Residing in Portland.  
Roland Humphrey - U. S. Navy.  
Mae Muzzy - Residing in Gray.  
Ruth Smith - Attending Becker College.

#### CLASS OF 1943

Beatrice Adler - Residing in Gray.  
Giles Carr - U. S. Army.  
Milo Cummings Jr. - Residing in Gray.  
Arnold Hall - Employed in Portland.  
Shirley Kuch - Attending Becker College.  
Lee Mitchell - U. S. Navy.  
Geraldine Pollard - Residing in Gray.  
Jeanne Smith - Employed in Portland.  
Elizabeth Stetson - Residing in Gray.  
Earle Wilson - U. S. Air Corps.

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